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FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 25, 1919

No man ever did a designed injury  
to another without a greater to him-  
self.  
—Henry Home.

## Tomorrow's Opportunity

A matter of the greatest, of supreme importance  
to Phoenix will be decided tomorrow.

It will then be known whether we are to have  
an adequate water supply.

Whether we are to build for the future  
as well as our present urgent needs.

Or, whether we will continue our present hand-  
to-mouth system and still be content with the in-  
ferior water we have formed, of necessity the habit  
of using. Visitors and prospective residents have  
not the habit and some of them decline to form it.

We will know tomorrow night whether we shall  
have Verde water, pure, soft, free from deleterious  
substances, pronounced by experts equal to any in  
the world.

There can be but one objection—the price—  
\$1,500,000.

That looks like a large amount but it is not as  
big as it seems. It would, we admit, be a poser, if  
we had to pay it now; by "we" we mean the present  
population, say 40,000 of the people of Phoenix.

But we will not have to pay it. It will not be  
due for thirty years and when it is paid it will be  
paid by more than 100,000 people owning property  
many times the value of that at present in Phoenix.

The Phoenixians of that day will be glad to pay  
it. They will see in the creation of that debt one of  
the many causes of the remarkable growth of Phoenix  
between the years 1919 and 1950.

They will be glad that the previous generation  
was so foresighted.

Here is the whole situation; all the cards are on  
the table.

If we do not decide tomorrow to install this system  
we must decide soon to install it if it is yet  
available, or another like it.

So, why not now?

Phoenix cannot long rock along this way with a  
patch-work, expensively operated pumping system,  
increasing in expensiveness of operation with each  
new patch.

We must have a gravity system cheap of opera-  
tion, and the more we should have it since it will  
cost so little.

Offset against our outlay for interest on the  
bonds are the savings that will be made in the cost  
of operation, in insurance rates, and in machinery,  
in plumbing, in clothing, against the corroding effect  
of the water we now use, so that the cost to us will  
be really nothing.

There is every reason why we should vote the  
bonds tomorrow. There is not a single reason why  
we should vote against them.

## The Taft Compromise

The Taft compromise, we believe offers the only  
way out of the difficulty into which the peace treaty  
and League of Nations have been placed, and we  
trust that it will be accepted, though, no doubt, there  
will be great reluctance on both sides. We do not  
think the republican leaders in the senate can muster  
enough strength to adopt the Root reservations and  
we are equally sure that the friends of the treaty  
cannot secure the necessary two-thirds vote for its  
ratification without the reservations.

The Taft plan safeguards all that was sought to  
be safeguarded by Mr. Root, and as to Article X  
which it was proposed by him should be limited in its  
operation, Mr. Taft proposes an understanding which  
does not impair that article, leaves the United  
States the utmost freedom of action under it. Of  
the necessity of retaining the article as the "heart of  
the covenant," Mr. Taft is convinced.

There are two difficulties in the way of the ac-  
ceptance of the compromise, largely created by Mr.  
Taft's characteristic lack of diplomacy. He has em-  
bittered most of the republican leaders by the criti-  
cisms in which he has indulged in his vigorous sup-  
port of the League of Nations. The frankness with  
which he has pictured the president's partisan activi-  
ties is not likely to induce an acceptance by the ad-  
ministration of the Taft plan except as an alterna-  
tive of defeat.

On the other hand the plan of Mr. Taft is one  
which may bring together all the republican senators  
except the few who are positively against a League  
of Nations, and may invite the support of enough of  
the unringing democrats to secure its adoption. At  
any rate, at present, it seems to be the only way  
out.

The only thing that can be urged against it by  
those favorable to the league will be that it will  
throw the subject open to re-negotiation and will  
tempt other nations to make reservations with the  
result that the league will be destroyed before its  
birth. This objection is without force. If the other  
members of the league are unwilling to accept in-  
terpretations of doubtful clauses which the friends  
of the covenant now say the covenant means, there  
should be a renegotiation to the end that there may  
be a complete understanding. If the other nations  
have other ideas which they want incorporated in  
the covenant, it is better that we know that now  
than later. The covenant is something that cannot  
stand much friction. The machinery must be ad-  
justed properly before a start is made.

Mr. Taft does not believe that the reservations  
he proposes are necessary. He thinks that they only  
set out clearly what the covenant is intended to mean.  
He offers them only as a concession to those who  
honestly fear that something sinister is concealed in  
the covenant, and who are unwilling to accept the  
unsupported assertion of himself and President Wil-  
son that it is not there.

The country, we think, will be with the former  
president in this plan. He has been the foremost ad-  
vocate and the earliest proponent of a universal peace  
plan. He has led the campaign for a League of Nations  
and he is perhaps the only leader on either side to  
whom the suspicion does not attach of having some  
partisan, selfish, ulterior motive for either advocating  
or opposing the League of Nations.

## Turn Out a Heavy Vote

It does not make any difference how warm it  
may be tomorrow, or what the state of the weather  
otherwise may be, every qualified taxpayer of Phoenix  
now in the city should be at the polls to vote for  
the Verde water bonds. They should be carried not  
only by a decisive majority but in a large over-  
whelming vote.

It will be an occasion for the spirit of Phoenix  
to manifest itself—to advertise its progressiveness to  
the world and at the same time to vote into the bond  
issue a confidence that must appeal to bond buyers.

The people of Phoenix are usually favorable to  
bond issues for schools and public improvements but  
in the past too many of us have given our consent  
by silence. We have assumed that there are other  
public spirited citizens who feel about these things  
as we do, and that they will go to the polls as our  
proxies. As a result we have voted away large sums  
by ridiculously small expressions, so small at times  
that bond buyers have not known what to make of  
it; have doubted whether public sentiment was be-  
hind the transaction.

Let the vote tomorrow be heavy and affirmative.

## The Case of Lieutenant Smith

Something should be said in favor of Lieutenant  
Frank H. Smith of Phoenix who is undergoing a sen-  
tence of 15 months, having been dishonorably dis-  
charged from the army, after conviction by a court  
martial in France of cruelty to prisoners who had  
been placed in his charge.

Army men who were in France at the time the  
charges were made and at the time of the trial say  
that Smith was made the "goat," that he was only  
carrying out orders.

When a civilian bears of cruelty toward a pris-  
oner he is naturally filled with indignation. We all  
are and thereby we are apt to be blinded against  
certain circumstances. We only grasp the fact that  
a man in a state of helplessness has been abused. The  
facts in connection with the prison farms in France  
where American prisoners were confined for infrac-  
tions of regulations, as related by army men are  
these: Nearly all the prisoners of whom Smith was  
in charge were deserters. At first, in accordance  
with the merciful pacifist views of the war depart-  
ment, these men were treated with the greatest con-  
sideration, with so great consideration that when  
their terms expired and they were turned out, they  
straightaway maneuvered to get back into prison to  
avoid the drudgery and dangers of the service.

Thus among them were many recidivists. Some of  
these men deserted their contingents and had been  
living off the country when they were apprehended.  
There were men there who deserted in the face of the  
enemy at Chateau Thierry while a handful of Amer-  
ican marines were writing the name of America high  
in the record of achievement.

If these men had been British or French soldiers  
they would never have been turned over to the  
mercies of a prison guard. Their bones would now  
be rotting under French soil. But it was recently  
the senseless boast of our war department, that dur-  
ing our participation in the war the death penalty  
was never inflicted for an infraction of military  
regulations.

It became the policy at last of the American  
military authorities in France to give the prison  
farms such an atmosphere that recidivists would avoid  
it; to make once enough. Of the men who were con-  
fined there General Pershing said, "Some of these  
men were among the hardest characters of the  
American expeditionary force."

Smith, it is true, was a hard disciplinarian but  
the boys of the 158th do not regard him as cruel. He  
carried out orders rigorously but he did not invent  
cruelties. What he or any officer might have done  
to a deserter in the face of an enemy could not have  
been too much.

## WHERE THE URBAN TRAINED FARMER WINS

The city man turned farmer, and tens of thou-  
sands of him are turning, is usually an object of  
sympathy to the sorrowing neighbors for some moans  
after he begins to sow, and to cultivate and, maybe,  
to harvest.

But there is one thing the city man on the farm  
does do that the average lifelong farmer does not.  
On the rare occasions when the city man has  
anything to sell he sells it in the best market.

Also he usually buys in a cheaper market than  
his neighbor, who has a line of credit at the country  
store, and who never bothers about prices.

If we were to be asked for the most significant  
clue to the new agriculture, we would choose the  
new salesmanship that farmers are beginning to  
adopt.

Many farms now have their own truck lines,  
and transport their products direct to the city public  
markets, or the retailers and commission houses.

The urban mind first saw the advantage of the  
farmer having his own "railroad."

The city man may not raise much on his agri-  
cultural experiment station, but his sense of man-  
agement, his ideas of salesmanship, and his knowl-  
edge of the power of co-operation will be a Godsend  
to the real producers.

## CHIEF TAHAN TELLS HOW "MANY BEAR" MADE HIS SPEAR



BY CHIEF TAHAN  
Of the Kiowa Indian Tribe  
Boys, when you ask me to tell you

how to make a spear, it takes me on  
the back trail of memory to the time  
when I was a boy. I lived away out

## Confessions of a Bride

I Take the First Steps Toward Love's  
Victory While Miss Miller Records It  
In a Book!

"Perhaps you'll walk back to that  
cottage with me tonight," Bob put the  
question as his roadster trailed Mother  
Lorimer's car homeward. My eyes  
were glued to that car for it pleased  
me to think that Katherine Miller  
must be wild to turn around and look  
back at us and, of course, she couldn't!

Bob's query spoiled that petty joy  
for me, but it supplied me with an-  
other which was much greater.

Certainly it was going to be rare  
bliss to be wooed a second time by  
my very own husband! I snatched at  
each small attention as eagerly, in-  
deed far more eagerly, than a maid of  
sweet 15 who beholds a possible lover  
in each man who asks for a dance.

And I answered Bob as demurely as  
a young girl. In fact I felt more than  
a young girl. I was afraid! So much was at  
stake in Bob's first awakening to the  
need of a woman, especially to his  
need of me.

"Of course I'll be most happy—to go  
with you—for a walk tonight," I man-  
aged to murmur, and I tried not to let  
my voice tell him of my gladness.

"It's nice of you to bother," Bob  
continued with something which  
sounded like a sigh of relief. "I'd like  
to win through. The doctors have  
told me that I'll never shake off the  
remnants of shock unless I make a  
conscious effort, unless I want to do  
so. They say I'll have to use my will.  
And I haven't wanted to. I haven't  
cared about anything, at least, not un-  
til this week. Of course it sounds like  
a fool stunt, trying to think out the  
plan of that place. But honestly, I'm  
in earnest about it. You don't mind  
helping a fellow?"

I knew of but one proper way to tell  
him that I didn't mind, and that was  
to throw my arms about his neck as he  
helped me from the car. It hurt  
horribly to say and to do nothing but  
say quite demurely:

"I'm wild to go."

"Thanks. You see, I don't believe  
I'd bother, alone. Too absurd, you  
know. Right after dinner, then," Bob  
concluded, and we parted in the great  
hall.

As soon as he was out of sight—gone  
upstairs to his room, which had once  
been our room—I fairly flew to Dad-  
dy's lounge and into Daddy's arms.  
We went for mother. We didn't have  
to send far, she was hovering anxiously  
on the edge of events, and I told the  
dear good king and the tender queen  
all that happened that afternoon to  
the beggar maid and the prince who  
was under a spell.

Bob had come to the point of mak-  
ing an effort to remember. And what  
was most astonishing, the thing he  
wanted to recall was the plan of our  
first little home! And he had asked  
me to walk back to the place with  
him! And, oh, it was going to be a  
gorgeous moonlight night!

"C'est premier pas qui compte!" mur-  
mured mother. "If we take this first  
step successfully—"

"And don't skid!" Daddy chimed in.  
"The poor lad has been stirred and  
our Jane has done it!" And Daddy  
would have hugged both mother and  
me in a grand ensemble embrace—but  
I felt that somebody was coming and  
I slipped across the room. It was not  
part of our plan to let Katherine Miller  
know that—my complexion was a  
false one.

Miss Miller came, it seemed, for an  
accurate account of Bob's afternoon! To  
write into her record of his case!

She was entitled to it, of course.  
That was what she was in the house  
for—and yet—it was a startling idea  
that each step of my second wooing  
was going to be written down in a  
book—by my rival!

(To Be Continued)

LETTERS FROM CONFESSIONS  
FANS

"Is Love the Greatest Medicine?"

Editor The Republican:  
The girls in our boarding house are  
awfully excited over Jane Lorimer's  
fight to make her own husband fall in  
love with her. Most of us are betting  
she'll win out over that beautiful, silly,  
society-girl nurse, Catherine Miller,  
though women like that are awfully  
smart and sneaky. She has the ad-  
vantage over poor Jane because her  
husband Bob has forgotten he ever HAD

of them, dismounted, and thrust his  
spear into the ground. "I will never  
pull this spear out of the ground unless  
we win this battle," shouted Many  
Bears to his warriors. "Here I shall  
win or die!"

It was left for one of his warriors to  
pull that spear out of the ground; for  
beside it, the brave young chief felt  
fighting for his country, bound by his  
sense of honor to his duty by a stronger  
tie than the buckskin sash which  
bound him to his lance. But parden  
me, boys, I was going to tell you how  
to make a spear which you could use  
when you go out into the woods. Well,  
as I have said, a spear or lance, is made  
a good deal like an arrow; but it is  
longer and larger. Get a pole as long  
as you are tall, half the size of your  
wrist, straight, with as few limbs on  
it as possible. Trim it and peel the  
bark off. Now take it in your hand—  
just a little nearer the biggest end  
than the middle, and see how it will  
balance. You can make it do that by  
whittling off the big end, or by moving  
your hand back on it a little—of course  
you must trim off the butt end to a  
point so that it will stick in the ground  
when you throw it pretty hard.

## CHOOSE THE BETTER WAY

## SOFT VERDE WATER

IN PLACE OF

## HARD WELL WATER

## TITLE INSURANCE

IN PLACE OF

## ABSTRACTS

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